VOLUME 46..... NO. 16,097.

THE MOB SPIRIT.

These instances of incipient mob violence have occurred in Manhattan

When Motorman Healy ran down a little child in Clinton street the crowd rushed at him and threatened him with bodily injury. The police reserves were called to disperse it.

When Motorman Flynn ran over Edward Ryan on Columbus avenue a dozen men sprang on the platform and struck him. It required the united efforts of four policemen and three detectives to arrest the motorman and protect him from assault. For an hour the crowd stood in front of the police station and jeered.

Early yesterday morning two policemen standing back to back with drawn revolvers near the Cortlandt street ferry kept at bay a crowd of 200 which was seeking to wreak vengeance on two men. The men had been arrested for a cowardly attack on a boy.

These hastily gathered crowds are not mobs in the true sense. But the spirit which moves them to half-executed deeds of violence is to be deplored because it has something in common with that which actuates

To scratch a New York street crowd and find a possible mob gives a shock.

GIRDLES ROUND THE EARTH.

As the result of concessions by Japan to the Commercial Cable Company, it will soon be possible to send a cable despatch direct from New York to Yokahama and Tokio on American wires. The Mikado's permission to lay a cable from his shores to the United States is, by an interesting coincidence, granted just half a century and a year after our treaty with the Shogun which followed that potentate's begrudged first admission of Commodore Perry to a Japanese port.

The line to Japan and to China, from which nation also landing rights have been obtained, will be an extension from Guam of the submarine cable laid to Manila two years ago. It is the boast of the company that its own wireswill soon reach two-thirds around the globe.

To get a comprehensive notion of the wonderful development of submarine telegraphy it is necessary to look back to Morse's experiment with an underwater wire between Castle Garden and Governor's Island in the early forties, and to compare with those primitive beginnings, which first suggested an Atlantic cable, the 224,552 miles of cable now

These figures include all under-water telegraph lines except those in lakes and interior water courses. The giant of all cable companies is the Eastern, with a total mileage of 39,591. The longest single line is that of the Compagnie Allemande des Cables Transatlantiques, which extends 8,404 miles from Borkum Island to the Azores and thence to Coney Island. In the aggregate the world's cables represent an investment of \$300,000,000

The line to Yokohama will be an interesting example of the annihilation of time. A despatch sent from the Japanese city at 10 o'clock at night to a New Yorker would catch him at breakfast.

* Letters from the People. *

To the Editor of The Evening World: be no longer possible from the gangs of victous hoodlums (mostly young Italians) that infest the place. In less than an hour one evening I witnessed four assaults on respectable inoffensive people. The last man attacked was

Big Sleeves Again. to the Editor of The Evening World: Judging from some of my wife's new

dresses, the big sleeve is with us again.

knocked down and severely, if not fatally, injured. On the very rare occasions I have noticed a police officer in the vicinity, he was either too lazy or the fatally, injured. On the very rare occasions I have noticed a police officer in this city when a man that works it chair making on Sunday is indistructed in the vicinity, he was either too lazy or the community of the community in any public capacity and associative. pensably necessary to the community in any public capacity and especially that of prosecutor of other breakers of the decalogue? See Lakeville article in Monday's papers.

ALEX LEAVITT.

When Woman Rules the Roost-No. 9.

By J. Campbell Cory.



Firing the Cook.

Are Coal and Oil Made Combustible by Microbes?

He chief engineer, M. Lemaire, in charge of the mines of Montvicq, Depart-, deposits in carbon as it goes on in nature. We can only say that at the time &c., in their various forms.

The use of Mulberry street park by will be worse than ever, and the the law-abiding public would appear to cramped space in public elevators, the ments (aerobis; air-breathing, microscopic organisms), active in the marsh bed at not too great depth, have set free principally carbon dloxide; the others (anaerobis), found at the bottom in the less aerated water, have especially set free methane or marsh gas. The enriching in carbon which has been the consequence of the freeing of these gases has varied with the composition of the By Albert Payson Terhune vegetable matter, the antisptic condition of the surrounding mass, and all circumstances which may have influenced the progress of microbic action,

Animal or vgetable matter introduced by the winds or streams is thought to have modified the ultimate nature of the combustible formed, sea grass giving peat bogs, pollen, cannel coal; organic matter, bituminous schists. During the It ducked the limelight yesterday transformations not only did gases emanate—carbon monoxide, methane, carbon dioxide-but also some liquids appeared whose antiseptic action may have ar-

rested fermentation. These disengaged liquids formed petroleum and asphalt. The action of microbes is a generally recognized fact. Why can we not yet recognize it as sufficient to explain the formation of combustibles? It is because we cannot, by experiments, reproduce the process of enriching vgetable. That sad date to remember,

ment of Allier, France, has recently made an interesting communication of these transformations the temperature was not higher than 140 Fahrenheit. to the Society of Mineral Industry, in which he advances the theory of Carbon monoxide and carbon dioxide were thus produced, but by slow comthe formation of combustible fessiliferous minerals—that is, coal, mineral oils, bustion and without interruption, the fermenting substances being cooled by the surrounding water. This amount of heat may have had some influence or M. Lemaire began by explaining that the transformation of vegetable growth the geothermic degree of coal-bearing measures.

The Dirge of the Straw Hat.

NDER the spreading garbage heap The straw hat sadly lands. Awaiting final obsequies

Some weird commuter may forget

And 'way out West 'tis sin some cling To straw hats till Nov Inber.

But in New York its knell is rung. And faded is its glory; Vacation mem'ries it awakes Are now an ancient story (Like the firstations that it crowned With bliss osculatory).

Then rescue it with loving hands From ashbarrel or mire,
And give it, for the old times' sake,
A worthy funeral pyre,
Let Summer's fairest emblem serve
To kindle Winter's fire!

Stuffed Prophets and Pads

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



we are to believe the testimony of the various dressmaking experts now lecturing on the human form divine, men and women are entirely what their dressmakers and tailors make them, and the Apollos and Venuses that we encounter daily along Broadway are but stuffed semblances of these exiled

Prophets and priestesses of the gospel of sham have risen among us, and welrd articles of apparel that entered not into our most secret dreams are flaunted in public places and publicly "demonstrated"

for the benefit of man and womankind.

There are hip pads and bust pads and cushions for shoulder blades and all the other meagre spots where nature sometimes leaves too much to the imagination. One would think, indeed, from recent displays of padding paraphernalla that there was not a whole, unassisted man or woman anywhere. And yet there must be. Or what did these stuffed prophets and prophets of stuffing form their ideals upon?

Not long ago I was shown through the newly opened corset department of a fashionable store by the proprietor, and there I beheld all the advanced devices for the figure now being so much exploited. A demonstrator talked of the merits of a special corset for slender figures and another structure in two pieces, the upper section resembling portions of an iron cage, for ladies of pronounced proportions.

"You are interested in the slender kind?" quaried the proprietor, commiseratingly. "Yes? But my wife would not be," he added, proudly. "My wife would need a cage."

And with this interesting domestic detail my actual knowledge of the matter ends. Nor in a wide acquaintance with young women have I encountered any one more enlightened. Men and women seem generally fairly well contented to stay as nature made them. And they ought to be.

For it is better to be a ready-made woman than a Venus made to order. There is something rather degrading in the shallow artificialities dressmakers with distorted ideals would foist upon us. And it is better to range with hipless creatures in content than to be perked up with a sawdust pad (that won't stay put) and sport a whalebone figure.

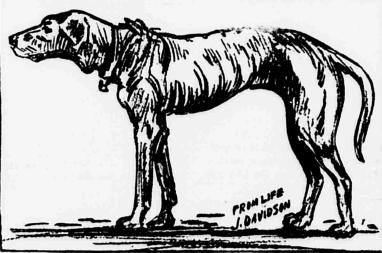
A good, straight, slender body is better than all the padded distortions in the world or the actual tailowy superabundance they counterfeit. And, fortunately, the majority of women realize it and cannot have the idea "demonstrated" away.

Dog Dyspeptic Is Diet's Victim.

HIS dog is not starved. In fact, there is scarcely another dog on earth who has had so much food and such varied food during the past two months as he. Nevertheless he is emaciated to a pitiful degree, is almost too weak to stand and is apparently dying. The scientific world is watching with keenest interest the progress of his malady, for he is one of science's innumer-

The dog has for two months lived on such prepared foods as human beings

Prof. Eugene Girard, chemist of the International Stewards' Association, recently bought a large and powerful dog, a picture of robust canine health. He named the beast Carlo, and fed him liberally on every delicacy dear to the



canine palate. But every article of food was flavored with some adulterant such as is found in the various jellies, &c., which human beings buy and eat. Coal tar dyes and similar coloring and flavoring agents in use among food

manufacturers were mixed in Carlo's daily meals. The result of such poisons was quickly apparent. The dog lost flesh, sleep, spirits and health, until, at the end of two months, he is an utter wreck. Incidentally, Carlo has developed what Prof. Ginard calls a "beautiful case of human dyspepsia." The professor will now begin the second part of his experi-

ment-namely, to nurse the victim back to health. The accompanying illustration was drawn from life for the Philadelphia

AYESHA:

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Lee Vincey and Horace Holly, two Englishmen, start for an unknown country beyond Turkestan in search of a wonderful and supposedly immortal woman known as "She" or "Ayesha." In former years they had met aftis woman in Africa, where she had loved and been loved by Leo. She had claimed to have been 2,000 years old and to have loved and been loved by Leo. She had seemingly perished; but Leo in a former incarnation. She had seemingly perished; but Leo in a vision is told that she still lives and is waiting for him in a land across the Thibst mountains.

Passing these mountains they come to the land of Kaloon, where they believe She rules as priestess. There they meet the Khanila for Queen) of the country and her uncle. Simbri, a magician. The Khania is beautiful and fails in love with Leo, whom she says she has seen in dreams. The two wanderes are worn out by the fourney and are placed in separate apartments of a tower to recovery. Now I remembered all the events of the previous night and was albe to weigh them carefully. This, to

CHAPTER XI.

"Is She Ayesha?"

ordered the old guardian, or Shaman, to do me to death in this way or the other; sure also that he would not have hesimisdoubted me of this out live as it tated to obey her.

cast of countenance was vindictive as it tated to obey her.

I had been spared partly because she

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. stretched out his hand and felt my

albe to weigh them carefully. This, to be sure, I did for many reasons, ame them that I knew I had been, and still

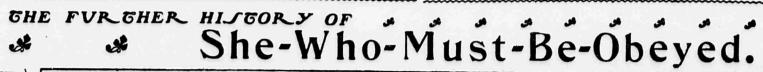
was, in great danger.

I had seen and heard too much, and HE guardian, whom she called this woman called Khania guessed that "Shaman." or Magician, held a I had seen and heard. Indeed, had it "Shaman." or Magician, neld it lamp in his band, and by its light not been for my hints about the Symbol of Life and the Mount of Flame, after I had disarmed her first rage by my thought that it wore a very strange extended out of the corner of my eye. I had disarmed her first rage by my thought that it wore a very strange extended.

as able: now I was afraid of him.

T had been spared partly because she "To which chamber, Khania?" he said was afraid to kill me for some unknown reason, and partly that she might learn ink." she answered slowly, "to how much I knew, although the "death think." she answered slowly, "to that is healthful, where he will reer. The man has wisdom," she addas though in explanation: "more, having the word from the mount, having the word from the mount of the present I was safe, and for the rest I must take my chance. Moreover, it was necessary to be cautious, and, if need were, to feign ignorance. So, dismissing the matter of my own fate from my mind. my chance. Moreover, it was neces-sary to be cautious, and, if need were, to feign ignorance. So, dismissing the matter of my own fate from my mind. nds I fell to considering the scene which I ink had witnessed and what might be its

purport.
Was our quest at an end? Was this





the flowerou say, there
h it is til to
it came their
he was our quest at an end? Was this
woman Ayesha? Leo had so dreamed,
but he was still delirious, therefore here
the was little light. What seemed more to
the point was that she herself evidently
appeared to think that there existed
generally enough
the states, He
the
the states,

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD Author of "She," "Allan Quatermain," "King

Solomon's Mines," etc. man, whom this Khania had called queen-yonder, on the banks of the

Magician, and who called the Khanka river. The Shaman advanced to my side and asked me courteously how I fared. I answered: "Better. Far better, oh, my host-but how are you named?"

"Simbri," he answered, "and my title is Hereditary Guardian of the Gate. By profession I am royal physician in "Did you say physician or magician?"

"I think that you must have studied it deeply since otherwise you would not have lived to cross those mountains in search of sow, what did you seek?

"Did he? Did he, indeed? Well, that is strange since he seems to have found one, for surely that royal-looking lady, named Khania, who sprang into the water and saved us, must be a queen."

"A queen she is, and a great one, for in our land Khania means queen, though how, friend Holly, a man who has lain senseless can have learned this I do not know. Nor do I know

this land."

Did you say physician or magician?"
I asked, carelessly, as though I had not caught the word. He gave me a curious look.

"I said physician, and it is well for you and your companion that I have some skill in by art. Otherwise I think, perhaps, you would not have been alive to-day. O my guest!—but how are you named?"

"Helly." I said.

"Oh! my guest, Holly."

"Had ft no: been for the foresight that that brought you and the lady Khania to the edge of yonder darksome river, certainly we should not have been alive, twenerable Simbri, a foresight that seems to me to savor of magic in such a lonely place. That is why I thought you might have described yourself as a magician, though it is true that you may have been but fishing a transer Holly—for men, and I caught two."

"Tishing by chance, host Simbri?"

"Nay, by design, guest Holly. My trade of physician includes the study of future events, for I am the chief of the Shamans or Seers of this land, and, having been warned of your coming quite recently, I awaited your arrival."

"Indeed, that is strange, most courteous also, So here physician and macician mean the same."

"You say it," he answered, with a grave how, "but tell me, if you will, how did you find your way to a land whither visitors do not wander?"

"Oh," I answered. "perhaps we are but travellers, or perhaps we also have studied, it deeply since otherwise you would not have been alive, two many have been but fishing stranger."

"You say it," he answered, with a grave how, "but tell me, if you will, how did you find your way to a land whither visitors do not wander?"

"Oh," I answered. "perhaps we are but travellers, or perhaps we also have studied, it deeply since otherwise you would not have studied, it deeply since otherwise you would not have been alive."

"I think that you must have atudied it deeply since otherwise you would not have locally since otherwise you would not have been alive."

"I think that you must have atudied it deeply since otherwise you would not have been and on the s